

and more from the world, until, at twenty-six, she was a confirmed misanthrope, seeing no one.

This sort of existence she had kept up until the time our story opens.

Why Sarah Jones married James Finch, and why Abel Jones was still a bachelor sea-captain, were mysterious

her. "Oh, Jane!" she went on, with a gasp, "I see now, it was you sent us those things. Oh, dear! how can we ever thank you?" Then she rushed back to the cranberries, which showed signs of coming over, and, for the first time since her entrance, Miss Jane had a chance to say in a word.

ny used in Titusville in place of
similar to its use in the mansion of
tor Anderson, and there is some talk
ing it for the general lighting of the

can't preach charity and leave some-
else to practice it,

eight in the evening, when people were obliged to put out their fires and candles. The custom was abolished in 1550. Bellmen were appointed in London in 1556, to ring the bells at midnight and cry out: "Take care of your souls; light a candle; be charitable to the poor; and pray for the dead."

bricks in my pockets, which I slipped under the table, and tipped the scales on coming out actually to pay me seventy-five And "—with a deprecatory gasp—had fairly gorged myself with most toothsome delicacies of the

ained that the Royal Horse
were practicing gunnery upon
a range some two miles distant,
the gunners had put their tar-
gets with the village. A mount-
ing officer informed the officer in
charge of the village catastrophe, and
the village ceased.

and more fitness for it than
else that gave promise of a
little son whom she de-
voted to usefulness. Her
husband, and a sheep-raiser in
hood has engaged her to
be of land for him and take
care of the sheep.

rocks around the en-
tered with a soft sediment
brilliant colors, on which
written. Of course